

The Gowlin :

Or, A Pleasant Fancy for the Spring.

Being a brisk Encounter betwixt a Scotch Leard, and a buxome Begger-wench

He captivated was at the first sight,
Not with her gay attire, but beauty bright ;
He woo'd and won her for to serve his will,
Yet he's a Leard, and she a begger still.

To a New Play-houfe Tune : Or, See the Gowlin my Jo, &c. *With Allowance.*



A Broad as I was walking,
upon a Summers day,
There I met a Begger wench
cloathed all in gray :

Her cloaths they were so torn,
you might a seen her skin;
She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin :

Ah ! To see the Gowlin my Jo,
to see the Gowlin ;

She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin.

You Gallants of delight
pray take it not in scorn,
She came of Adams seed,
though she was basely born ;
And though her cloaths were rag-
ged she had a Disk white skin, (ged
She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin :
Ah ! To see the, &c.

She had a pitty little foot,
and a moist hand ;
For which she might compare
with any Lady in the Land :
Ruby Lips, Cherry Checks,
and a dimpled Chin ;
She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin
Ah ! To see the, &c.:

Her features did so tempt me,
I could not be at rest ;
But I must fall aboard on her,
although she was undrest :
I bid her take it quietly
and not make any din,
She was the first that taught me
to see the Gowlin :
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At first she seemed Squemish,
and blusht to see me smile;
But I began to sweeten her,
and pause a little while:
At length I told her plainly
'twas but a venial sin,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo,
to see the *Gowlin*;
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*.

hen that I had wooed her,
and wed her to my will;
I could not then devise a way
to keep the Baby still:
She bid me be at quiet,
she valued not a pin,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the, &c.

I found her free and frolick,
and ready for to sport;
My arms I then did handle,
with speed to storm the Fort:
Quo I my blith and bonny Lais,
it's time for to begin,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo, &c.

Then she took her Bern up
and wrapt it weel in cloaths,
And then she took a *Gowlin*
and stuck between her Toes;
And ever as the Lurden cry'd,
and made any din,
She shook her foot, and sung to't,
see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! see the *Gowlin* my Jo, &c.

hen as we came to the embrace,
I made not many brags;
But with all the skill I had,
I folded up her Raggs:
And then no matter what I did,
Or what she did again,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo, &c.

When I had satisfied my sense,
by doing of the feat,
She motions made to me again,
my Lesson to repeat:
But I began to have enough
of play, at In, and In,
She was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see, &c.

I bid her to be silent,
and gave her a Gold Ring,
Because she was a bonny Lais,
and fit to do the thing;
And so I left the Begger wench,
that had so white a skin,
Who was the first that taught me
to see the *Gowlin*:
Ah! To see, &c.

The *Gowlin* is a yellow flower
that grows upon the plains,
Which often times is gathered
by nymphs, and shepherd swains;
When youngsters walk upon the
they think it a fine thing, (downt)
To give their Sweet-hearts a green
and see the *Gowlin*: (gown)
Ah! To see the *Gowlin* my Jo,
to see the *Gowlin*;
To give their Sweet-hearts a green
and see the *Gowlin*. (gown)